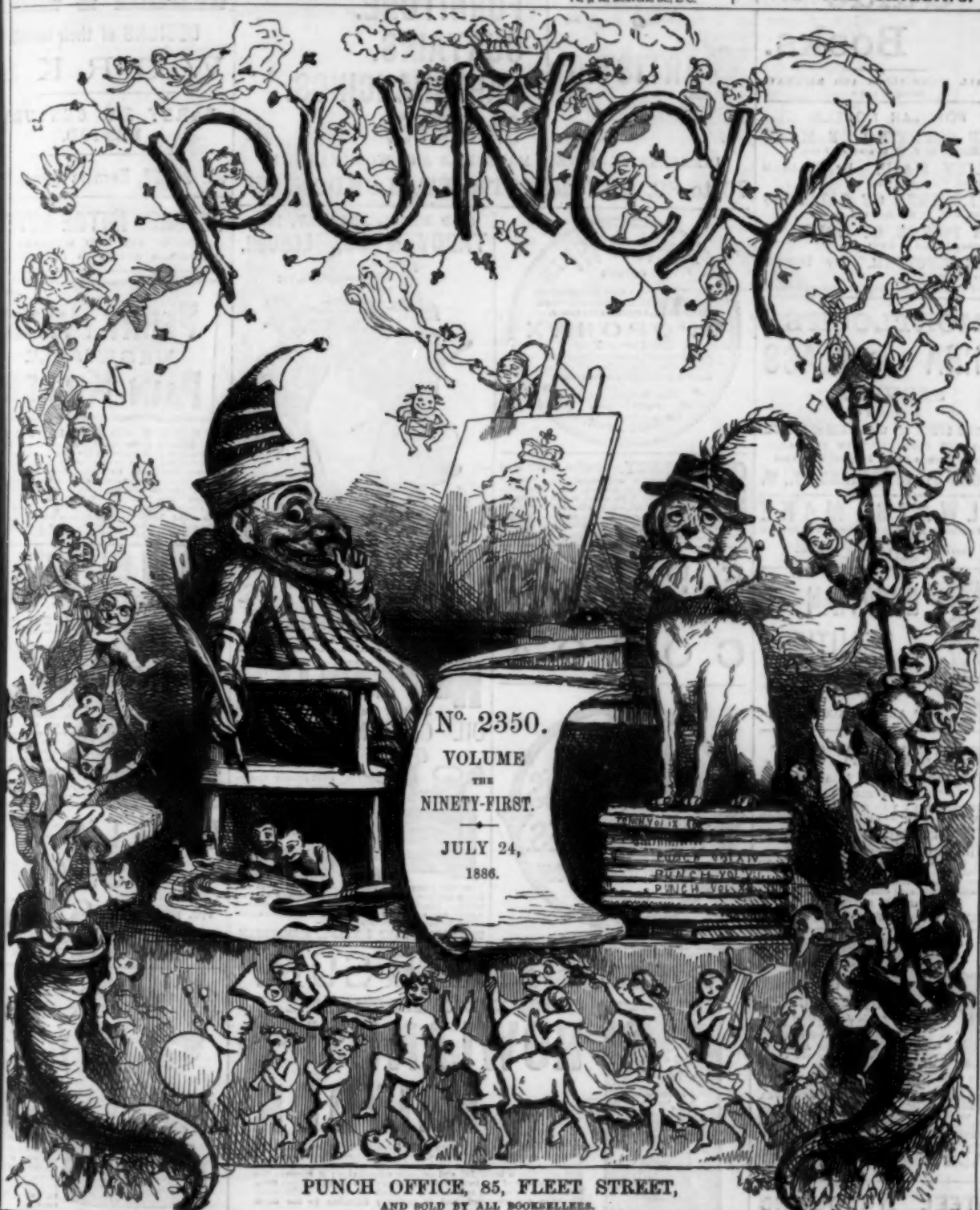


Ready  
on  
July 26th.

The Third Number of **JOHN LEECH'S PICTURES,**  
Price One Shilling. Numbers 1 and 2 have been frequently reprinted, and are continuously on sale at all the Booksellers' and Bookstalls.

[Bradbury, Agnew, & Co.,  
15, 9, 10, Boulevard St., E.C.]

No. 3 of  
**A LOOSE REIN.**  
G. BOWERS' ILLUSTRATIONS.  
PRICE ONE SHILLING.



PRICE THREE PENCE.

PUNCH OFFICE, 85, FLEET STREET,  
AND SOLD BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.

Ready  
on  
July 26th.

**GUY MANNERING and OLD MORTALITY,** being the  
Second and Third Volumes of the New Issue of the **HANDY-VOLUME**  
**SCOTT,** will be ready on the 26th, at all the Booksellers', and at the Bookstalls,  
Price Fifteenpence, in the New Binding.

[BRADBURY, AGNEW, & CO., 2, 9, 10, BOULEVARD ST., E.C.]

# BLACK'S Guide Books.

AT ALL BOOKSELLERS AND RAILWAY  
BOOKSTALLS.

POPULAR NOVELS.

**THE COURTING OF MARY**

SMITH. By F. W. BENTON. 3 vols.

**A LILY MAID.** By WILLIAM

GEORGE WATKINS. 3 vols.

**IN LETTERS OF GOLD.** By

THOMAS ST. H. HARRIS. 3 vols.

**THE POWER OF GOLD.** By

GEORGE LAMBERT. 3 vols.

**LIKE LUCIFER.** By DENNIS

VANE. 3 vols.

MURST & BLACKETT, Great Marlborough Street.

## MORTLOCK'S CHINA AND GLASS SERVICES,

as supplied to

H.M. THE QUEEN and the COURTS OF EUROPE.

LARGEST COLLECTION IN LONDON.

Patience Carriage Paid. Discount 15 per Cent.

OXFORD ST. & ORCHARD ST., W.

## ALWAYS MAKE

Pictures of Travel by the new PHOTO PROCESS.

NO GLASS.

HARTMAN DAY PLATE AND FILM CO.,

12, Soho Square, W.



**"EGYPTIAN  
BEAUTIES"  
CIGARETTES.**

OF ALL TOBACCONISTS.

## TIDMAN'S SEA SALT.

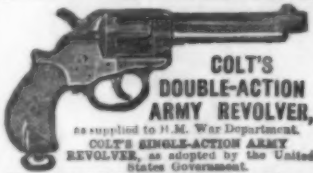
For Producing a Sea Bath  
at Home.

PATRONISED BY THE ROYAL FAMILY.  
ANALYSED AND APPROVED BY DOCTOR  
MARSHALL.  
CONSTANTLY RECOMMENDED BY MEDICAL MEN.  
USED BY FAMOUS FEETBALLERS.  
HAS GIVEN STRENGTH AND VIGOUR TO MILLIONS.

Sold everywhere in Boxes of 5 lb. and upwards, also  
in packets containing sufficient for a small bath.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

TIDMAN & SON, 21, WILSON ST., LONDON.



**COLT'S  
DOUBLE-ACTION  
ARMY REVOLVER.**

As supplied to H.M. War Department.  
COLT'S SINGLE-ACTION ARMY  
REVOLVER, as adopted by the United  
States Government.

COLT'S "FRONTIER" PISTOL takes the Colt and  
Winchester Magazine Rifle Cartridge, 45 cal.  
COLT'S HOUSE REVOLVER, POCKET REVOLVER,  
and DERINGER for the Vest pocket; best quality  
only. Colt's Revolvers are used all over the world.  
COLT'S DOUBLE-BARRELED BROW GUNS and  
LIGHTNING MAGAZINE RIFLES, for India and the  
Colonies.  
Price List free.

COLT'S FIREARMS CO., 14, Pall Mall, London, S.W.  
Agents for Ireland—JAMES HARRIS & CO.,  
Glasgow, Dublin.

## STEEL REVOLVING SHUTTERS

Original Patentees

**CLARK BUNNETT & CO. LMS**

ROTHSCHILD PLACE LONDON, W.

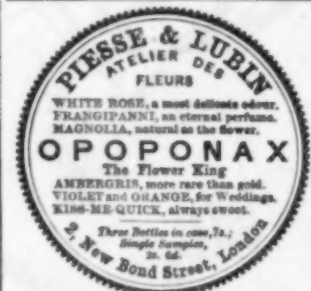
# COLLINSON & LOCK,

Late JACKSON & GRAHAM.

**ARTISTIC**  
**FURNITURE.  
CURTAINS.  
PAPERHANGINGS.  
CARPETS.**

INEXPENSIVE—FINEST MATERIALS AND WORKMANSHIP.

76 to 80, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.



**CORPULENCY.**—Recipe and notes  
how to harmlessly and rapidly cure Obesity  
without semi-starvation diet, &c. EUROPEAN  
MAG., Oct. 24th, says: "The effect is not merely to  
reduce the amount of fat, but by affecting the source  
of obesity to induce a radical cure of the disease."  
Book, 100 pages & stamps, F. C. MURSELL, Woburn  
House, 27, Store Street, Bedford Square, London.

## E P P S ' S GRATEFUL—COMFORTING. C O C O A.



## THE SUMMER SUN.

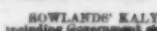
Ladies playing tennis, boating, yachting, driving, and all exposed to  
the scorching rays of the sun and heated particles of dust, will find

## ROWLANDS' KALYDOR

most cooling, soothing, healing and refreshing to the face, hands and  
arms; it eradicates freckles, tan, sunburn, stings of insects, rough-  
ness, redness, eczema, etc.; renders the skin soft, smooth and white,  
and produces a beautiful and delicate complexion; it removes the  
beneficial effects of sea bathing on the skin; it is warranted free from  
mineral or poisonous ingredients, or oxide of zinc, of which most  
cosmetics are composed, and is perfectly harmless to the most  
delicate skin.

**ROWLANDS' MACASSAR OIL** prevents  
the hair falling off or becoming dry during summer.

**ROWLANDS' ODONTO** is a pure, fragrant,  
and non-gritty tooth powder. Ask for ROWLANDS' articles, of  
25, Halfon Garden, London. Sold everywhere.



ROWLANDS' KALYDOR can now be had in bottles of half the usual size at 2s. 6d. each  
containing government stamp.

## GOLD MEDAL, ANTWERP, 1885. TADDY & CO., LONDON.



**"YOU SHOULD TRY THEIR  
MYRTLE GROVE."**

## RIPPINGILLE'S OIL COOKING STOVES



THE ALBION LAMP COMPANY, BIRMINGHAM.

## COSY FIRE-SIDES

## HOWARD & SONS

DESIGNS of their latest

## WORKS

EARLY XV. CENTURY  
PERIOD.

25, 26, 27, Berners Street, W.

## OXFORD.—MITRE HOTEL

ONE OF THE MOST ECONOMICAL  
FIRST-CLASS HOTELS IN THE KINGDOM.

## PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER

**PERRY DAVIS' PAIN  
KILLER** is the Oldest, Best, and most Valuable  
known Family Medicine in the World. It cures  
Rheumatism and Cures Severe Headache, Burns, Bruises,  
Toothache, Headache, Pains in the  
Joints, and Limbs, and all Neuralgic and Rheumatic  
Pains. Taken Internally, Cures at once Croup,  
Sudden Colds, Cramp in Stomach, Colic, Diarrhoea,  
and Cholera Infantum. **PAIN KILLER** is the  
Household Medicine, and affords relief not  
obtained by other remedies. Any Chemist will  
supply it at 1s. 1d. and 2s. 2d. per Bottle.

## NUBIAN SELF-SHINING. NO BRUSHES REQUIRED. BLACKING

Easily applied with a sponge attached to the  
brush. Gives an instantaneous elastic polish lasting  
which rain, mud, or snow does not affect. It  
can be washed off and the polish remains the same.  
FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S BOOTS OF  
PROOF of every description. BLACK, PUTNEY  
HARNESSES, and MILITARY ACCOUNTS.  
PATENT LEATHER, and all leather articles.  
Beware of imitations.  
The original and only WATERPROOF BLACKING  
is the NUBIAN. Sold everywhere.

## BRILL'S SEA SALT

14d. per Bath.

BRACING AND REFRESHING  
Of Chemists and Grocers.



Has an  
Steel Blade  
A child or  
can work a  
Machinist, and  
man a 30 lb.  
ting grass  
high close  
roots.  
With the improvements made this season, we  
claim to offer the easiest-working Lawn Mower  
ever, fully equal in finish, strength, and durability  
any machine in the market.  
To be obtained through all the leading Ironmongers  
and Stationers, or direct from the Sole Licensees,  
**SELIG, SONNENTHAL & CO.**  
86, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.



## ROBERT'S DISAPPOINTMENT.



I WAS a reading of my favorite paper, the *City Press*, the other day, which naturally has a great charm for me, as it gives accounts of all the grate City Bankwets—witch must be such werry pleasant reading to all them unfortunate pore fellers as never goes to 'em,—summut in the same way as we sees a lot of pore hungry fellers a standin' outside a Cook Shop a gazing on the pudden as they can't

aford to buy,—wen my eye fell on a enouncement as fairly took away my breth! It was a descripthun of a hole week's entertainments as was to be given to the Colonials and Injeans as is cum to the Xhibishun, jest to show 'em how glad the old Copperashun is to see 'em, and to give 'em all sum idear of what they means by old English hospitality.

Like the fine old Xtian Gennulmen as they is, they was to foller out their good custom of saying Grace afore meat, but they was to do it on rayther a large scale, as was rite and propper. For a hole week of Bankwets they was to have a hole afternoon of Grace, and they dewoted the Sunday of that week of weeks to a grand service in Sum Paul's Cathedral. On Munday, His Royal Inness the Prince of WHALES was to drive the fust Pile, or to lay the fust Stone—jest as he felt best abel to do as regards his strength,—of the new Bridge at the Tower of London, as the Copperashun is a going for to bield, all out of there own pockets, as BROWN told me, and all our Wisiters was to be there to see how it's dun, and to drink to the PRINCE's jolly good elth, after his most arjuous labours, for witch purpus they was all ingaged in the Halbert Hall ewery nite a lerning to sing the eborus, "God Bless the Prince of Whales," and Sir ARTHUR SCULLYMON thort as they'd be quite puffect by the time, as there was but few on 'em as hadn't already found the right cord.

I, of course, werry naterally thort as I shoold be wanted on that festiv ocashun, but, as as been explaynd, it all fell through, and all the distinguisht gasts, including the pore Dook of CAMBRIDGE himself—who has bin herd to say as the City is the only place in witch to get a trewly grate dinner,—was sent empty away. As ill luck would have it, I had been rash enuff to promis my nice Neece, as is ingaged at a certain Theater as shall be nameless, to git her a peep of the sherry monial and all the elustrious gasts, witch I could easily have managed, but of course as there wasn't to be not no wittles I wasn't wanted, so our little game didn't cum off.

She bore her disappointment werry pashently, tho the tears amost filled her butiful eyes as she spoke of her natral longing to see how Princesses drest themselves, so I promissed to get her into the gallery at the werry next grand dinner as we had, witch I did last week, and as I managed to get her summut nice to heat and summut nice to drink, and we was to have sum of our werry grandest speakers, I thort as she woud be well repaid for her loss. Ah! they was speeches, they was! The Chairman's helloquence was summut sublime!

He said that "arter the too long ears of the late Lord MARK's offshial life had expired, it seemed as if the zennith of Glory had bin reached!" He then presented his suckcessor with a Testymoniol in the following flood of burning helloquence. "Wen, Sir, in your declining years your faltering eye falls upon this Tee-Pot, you will feel like the old Soger in the well-known Song, who, when he saw his old familer Tee-Pot, shoulderd his Crutch and showed how Fields was won!"

Naterally the distingwisht Gent thus addressed was a little over-come, but he pulled hisself together like a man, tossed off a bumper of '47 Port, and replied right off without a paws. "Sir, in the words of the emortal Bard, the sweet Swon of Havon, this hevning shall be engraven on the Tables of my memory till Time shall be no more!"

Ah! that was a Bankwet, that was, it isn't offen as ewen I hear sitch langwidge, as I heard that night, and I was thankful that I had been inabled to give my fare Neece sitch a hinterlectual treat as that was, speshally as being only a hactress she couldn't, of coarse, be used to it. Well I got her out of the gallery all right, in werry good time, and as I let her out at the side door, I says to her, "and how have you enjoyed yourself, my deer?" Wen to my most per-found astonishment, she edrest me thus, "Well, Huncle"—she always calls me Huncle—"I will say, as the wittles was good, and the wine was good, and the singing wasn't at all bad, tho' I can hear better any nite for a shilling, but as for them long dull dreary speeches, all made up of butter and treacle, I don't think as I never heard greater rubbish in all my life!" and before I could recover from my perfound astonishment, she was gorn!

Poor thing! Wot has she not lost by her ewedent want of that eddicashun as enables us as is more fortinet to enjoy a reel interlectual treat!

ROBERT.

## PAPER-KNIFE POEMS.

(By Our Special Book-Marker.)

## "THE HYGIENE OF THE VOCAL ORGANS."

ALL singers and speakers who are anxious to know How the voice should be treated, must speedily go And purchase this book from MACMILLAN & CO. They will read it with pleasure, the subject they'll then see, Is most skilfully treated by MORELL MACKENZIE!

## "THE LAST STAKE."

MADAME FOLI here gives us a tale of to-day, The scene's Monte Carlo, the subject is play; Till you've finished the story you scarcely will stop, And *The Last Stake*, I fancy, you'll reckon "first chop."

## "BAD TO BEAT."

HERE, full of "go" and cunning art— In shilling vol. complete— Tells dashing, cheery HAWLEY SMART, A story, *Bad to Beat*!

## "OUTLINES OF THE LIFE OF SHAKESPEARE."

HERE HALLIWELL-PHILLIPS, you'll find quite at home, Discoursing of SHAKESPEARE in well-printed tome; A tome! There are two, which you're bound to con o'er— They're brimming with choicest Shakespearian lore! These "Outlines" are true, and they're bound to attract, They're full of good pictures and legend and fact; Here deeds and old playbills and maps may be found, Rare letters well copied, and plans, too, abound. Throughout it is crammed with minute information, With careful statistics, exact illustration; The work has been subject to careful revision, And is greatly enlarged in this present edition.

## "THE BASILISK."

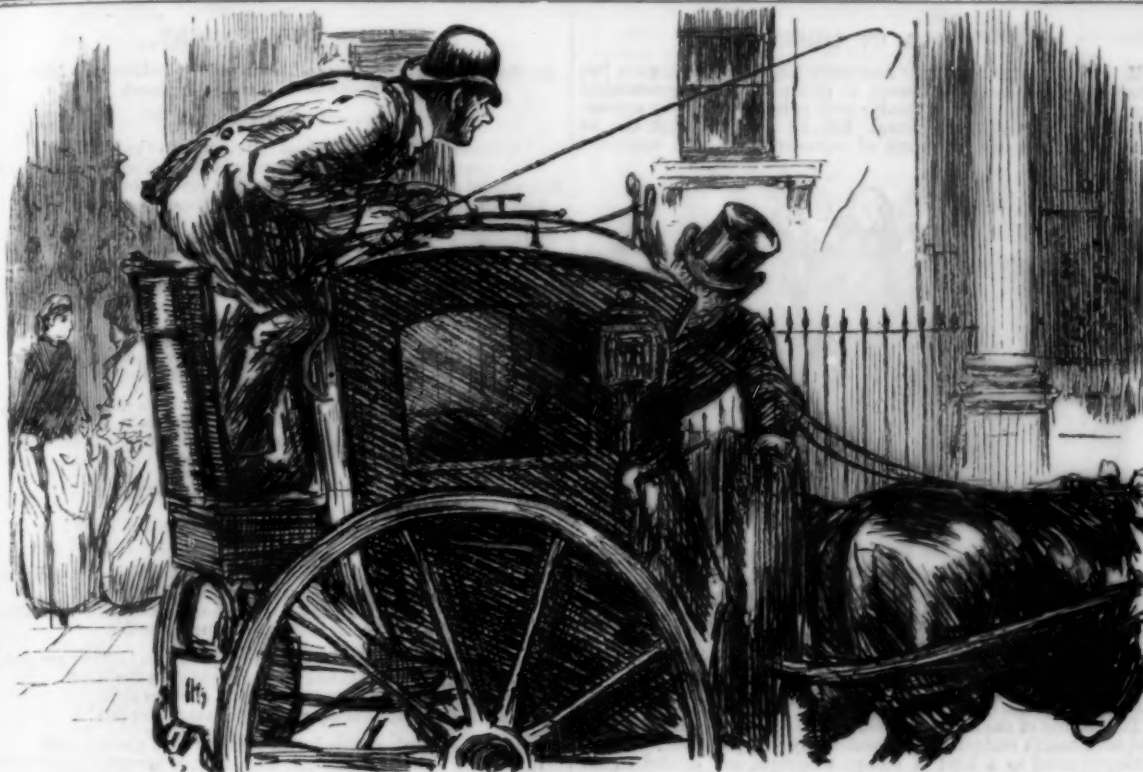
THE story ST. LEGER and STEPHENS unfold Will tend to your edification; The plot is ingenious, the tale is well told, And full of most startling sensation!

CAPTAIN HAWHAW, who always makes "ar" into "aw," was giving the address of a wealthy Hebrew of his acquaintance, "who," he said, "lives at Pawk Place, Regent's Pawk." Every one was astonished. There is one place near Twickenham where no strict Jew could possibly reside.

GENERAL BOULANGER fired in the air in his duel with Baron DE LARENTY. Had swords been chosen, a similar result might have been expected. The French War Minister seems just the man to stick at nothing.

"FISH OUT OF WATER:"

TELL  
Ice  
Please  
For  
"Hate  
(The  
But th  
Of a  
When  
Or v  
Mingl  
Into  
When  
Pret  
Bid th  
Let  
When  
Or a  
Then t  
For  
When  
I ha  
Let th  
Grat  
When  
To th  
Let me  
Lem  
When-  
Wh



"THRIFT."

*The Fare.* "DRIVE ME TO ST. MARGARET'S MANSIONS, VICTORIA STREET—NEAR THE PENNY BANK, Y'KNOW—JUST BAY—"  
*Cabby.* "ALL RIGHT, SIR—'OUGHT TO KNOW IT, SIR—MY OWN BANK, SIR!"

## A LAY OF LEMON-SQUASH.

(By a Perspiring Enthusiast.)

TELL me not of claret-cup or ices,  
 Ice-cream-sodas simply will not wash,  
 Pleasantest of potable devices  
 For hot summer days is Lemon-Squash.

"Hatfield" at the Oval was golumptious  
 (Though its present substitute is bosh),  
 But the most seducious, the most scrumptious,  
 Of all summer drinks is Lemon-Squash.

When great GRACE is battling the Demon,  
 Or when WILLIE RENSHAW 's on the smash,  
 Mingle me the sugar and the lemon,  
 Into it let the cool "soda" plash.

When upon the river I have rowed a  
 Pretty girl a mile or two at noon,  
 Bid the lemon mingle with the soda,  
 Let the sugar feel the circling spoon.

When I have been bounding like a cougar,  
 Or a panther on the cinder-path,  
 Then the blend of lemon, soda, sugar,  
 For my lips sweet fascination hath.

When beneath a sky that's worthy Venice,  
 I have won—or lost—a game, or set,  
 Let this stunning tippie after Tennis,  
 Gratefully my torrid throatlet wet.

When from concert, theatre or opera  
 To the Club I go with frame a-burn,  
 Let me tope serenely, as a topper, a  
 Lemon-Squash iced nicely "to a turn."

When—oh, well at any time or season,  
 When it ranges eighty in the shade,

The sweet sugar, the tart torrent squeeze on,  
 Give me Lemon-Squash correctly made.

"Sherbet sublimed with snow?" That  
 isn't in it,

Mistaken bard, 'tis mere insipid "slosh."  
 Oh, fame is hard to earn, but he should win  
 it—

Who is he?—who invented Lemon-Squash.

REVIEWING A REVIEW.—MR. SELAH MERRILL in the *Athenaeum*, corrects certain inaccuracies in the *Edinburgh Review's* April critique on "*The Natural History of Palestine*." Professor PUNCH undertakes to correct SELAH MERRILL, of course merrily. "White Asses," are not native to the place, but are the travelling English. They are not "bought," but "sold," for exorbitant prices. The White Asses are to be found in company with all sorts of Cheetahs.

## TIPS FOR TOURISTS.

Do you desire repose, my dear BARBARA?  
 Then don't resort to crowded Scarborough,  
 But try instead the charms of Whitby,  
 Where is a noble sea to sit by.  
 Yet at these towns, as well as Filey,  
 The Bill of Costs will rather rile ye.  
 Up Scotia's "Bens" you'll run, if frisky,  
 Though gillies make the pastime risky:  
 There's air at Braemar, and also at Aviemore,  
 Which makes one enjoy one's meat and gravy  
 more.

Oban has steamers, and golfing has Berwick,  
 And picturesque fisher-folk flourish at Lerwick.

But Scotch hotels a tax do levy,  
 Makes purses light and heart-strings heavy.  
 Then there's the Lakes—Grasmere and  
 Conistone,  
 Where dwells Mr. RUSKIN—a scold, but an  
 honest 'un!

At Keswick or at Windermere  
 The scenery's good, the climate queer.  
 Often will rain make your trip for to-morrow  
 fail;

Then you'll know "how the water comes  
 down" in Borrowdale.

Wales boasts attractions. Leeks and garlic,  
 And striking views, prevail at Harlech.  
 Fine sands you'll see at ill-built Barmouth's,  
 And also, nearer town, at Yarmouth.

You'll find at rugged Penmaenmawr  
 A slaty mountain o'er you lower;  
 While from Llandudno's Head of Orme  
 Grand views there are in sun and storm.  
 For those who'd twang the harp of Tara,  
 Need one say—Go to Connemara?

Where, should the local Leagues invite you  
 You'll see some boycotting "*in situ*."  
 At Lowestoft stay, or pretty Cromer,  
 If through the Broads you'd be a roamer.  
 It's sultry in Devon, but why should we  
 funk it,

So long as there's plenty of cream and of  
 junket? [delude]

And as for grand cliffs, why, the guide-books  
 Who hint there's aught finer than Kynance  
 or Bude.

And those who like the "*Hoi Polloi*,"  
 Margate will thoroughly enjoy!

CREDIT AT WIMBLEDON.—Running up a  
 Score.



## RUSS IN URBE.

M. DIMITRI SLAVIANSKY D'AGRENEFF's Russian Choir, gave two afternoon performances last week at Drury Lane. A non-musical stranger, straying into the theatre and judging merely by appearances, might have been excused had he imagined that one of WAGNER's Operas was in course of representation. The conductor



The Russ in Cho-rus.

was strikingly like *Tannhäuser* in "make up," and was apparently habited in that hero's conventional garb "as worn." He directed the efforts of a costumed chorus, some sixty strong and of both sexes, in a manner at once original and effective. No *bâton* did he use, but merely waved his hands with a rhythmical turn of the wrist, standing the while with his back to the performers and his face to the audience. There was no orchestral accompaniment, but a harmonium *obligato*, kept the Choir together.

The apparel of the singers, announced as dating from the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, was wonderfully well preserved. A dear little girl acted as a kind of human telegraph, and hoisted on her breast the numbers of the songs as they proceeded. This was a good idea, as it was not always easy to discriminate between such numbers as a "Siberian Ballad" and a "Celebrated Boorlak Song." An "Entertainment Song," (from the Government of Tamboff) could not fail to suggest the spasmodic utterances of the Rochester dealer to whom *David Copperfield* sold his jacket. The title of the effusion in question was simply, "O my Guilder-tree!" "O my Raspberry Bush!" To which one feels inclined to add, "O Goroo!" A more horticultural and less anatomical old clo' man would find such an expletive as relieving to the feelings as "O my eyes and limbs! O my lungs and liver!"—especially if the plants *goroo* in the neighbourhood.

The Russian Choir sing extremely well together, and number among them some good voices. One bass gentleman, in particular, goes so deep, and sustains his notes so well, that he is heard long after the harmonium and the organs of his colleagues have ceased to vibrate. I looked at his boots, but they did not appear capacious enough to account for the volume of sound produced. He is evidently Russia leather-jungled. The historical songs to which the first half of the programme is devoted, are doubtless interesting and well worth hearing, at least once. But the "popular" songs in the second part are neither of an elevated nor original type. They embody the strains of much familiar claptrap, and, apart from the excellent rendering they receive, are hardly worthy of serious notice. The expression, modulation, and generally sympathetic singing of the choir, however, deserve the highest praise; and not the least remarkable feature in their performance is the admirable adherence to strict time which they display when the measure is suddenly changed.

NIBBLUNGLET.

## Smoke on the River.

A Tip for Thomas Steamers.

"No smoke abaft the funnel" is your rule.  
Good! But you should be sent to your own school.  
Thick clouds of black or dun and fetid smoke,  
Streaming in trails behind you, are no joke.  
You make our Thames as foul as a close tunnel,  
Let your next rule be, "No smoke from the funnel!"

SONES IN SEA.—The success of "*Florian*," by the second English lady composer the century has produced has been sufficiently marked to warrant a successor. The new Opera will be nautical—music, of course, by WALTER.

## THE NEW NASEBY.

By Obadiah Bind-the-Priests-in-Chains-and-the-Paddies-with-Links-of-Iron, Officer in the Unionist Regiment.

[MODELLED ON MACAULAY.]

Oh! wherefore went you forth as in triumph to the North,  
With your speech at every station, which the Tories raging read?  
And wherefore did your rout send forth a joyous shout?  
And where be the gapers that your northward journey sped?

Oh, triumphant was your route, but bitter is its fruit,  
And mistaken was the line of your Manifesto odd,  
Where you railed against the throng of the wealthy and the strong,  
And swore the People's voice was the very voice of God.

It was about the noon of a sunny day of June,  
That we saw their banners dance in Midlothian fair and fine;  
And the Grand Old Man was there, with his scant and snowy hair,  
And COWAN, and Lord ROSEBERRY, and Liberal hosts in line.

And the Chief by Scots adored raised his head and bared his sword,  
And harangued his motley legions to form them to the fight;  
And many a cheer and shout from their listening ranks brake out,  
As the aged Sophist glosed upon justice, love, and right.

And hark! like the roar of the surf upon the shore,  
The cry of battle rises along our loyal line!  
For Union! for the Cause! for the Church! for the Laws!  
For SALISBURY the Splendid and for JOSEPH the Divine!

The glamorous GLADSTONE comes, though without his pair of Brums,  
Or bravoes from MACALLUM, or cheers from County GUY;  
They are bursting on our flanks. Grasp your pikes, close your ranks,  
For WILLIAM never comes save to conquer or to die.

They are here! They rush on!—They are broken! They are gone!  
Their ranks are borne before us like stubble on the blast.  
O CHAMBERLAIN, O BRIGHT, is not this a glorious sight?  
Stand with us, Gentlemen, and fight them to the last!

Stout GOSCHEN hath a wound; Sir GEORGE hath given ground:  
Hark, hark!—what means this tramping of horsemen in our rear?  
Whose banner do I see, boys? 'Tis he, thank Heaven, 'tis he, boys!  
Bear up another minute: brave SALISBURY is here!

Their heads all stooping low, their points all in a row,  
Like a whirlwind on the trees, like a deluge on the dykes,  
The Tory troops have burst on the ranks of the Accurst,  
And at a shock have scattered his Sawnies and his Tykes.

Fast, fast the Liberals ride, in oblivion to hide  
Their humbled heads, not destined at Westminster to meet:  
And he—he turns, he flies, wild wonder in those eyes  
That hoped to look on victory, but gaze on dire defeat.

Ho! comrades, scour the plain; look on the uncounted slain;  
Give here and there a stab to make your work secure.  
They lie with empty pockets who hoped to mount like rockets,  
But cash, like votes, was wanting; their Party-purse was poor.

Fools! We possessed the gold, and our hearts were proud and bold,  
Whilst you passed round the hat in an impetuous way.  
Oh many a Duke's strong box for us relaxed its locks,  
Whilst for your Caucus Clubs, they could howl but could not pay.

Where be your tongues that late mocked at Class, and Wealth, and State?  
Where the LEICESTERS that so boasted of their power with the Trades?

Were the chaps in fustian clothes to be gammoned by your oaths,  
Or had ARCH his vaunted influence with the mattocks and the spades?

They are down, for ever down with the artisan and clown.  
FARNELL trembles when he thinks of wild Ulster's whirling words,  
And the Gladstonites in fear shall shudder when they hear  
What the Unionists have wrought for our Commons and our Lords.

THE LICENCE FOR FRENCH LEAVE.—On Sunday the 11th instant, a bust of RABELAIS was unveiled at Meudon, when the occasion was celebrated by a "Rabelaisian procession, speeches, and vernifying." It may be hoped that the latter was fit for publication, and that, in the former, *Gargantua*, *Pantagruel*, *Panurge* and *Friar John*, did not behave themselves too much in character. A Rabelais Festival seems rather a peculiar illustration of "a day of innocent amusement." The population at Meudon, on that holiday may well have thought what a time they were having!

## WHIFFS OF THE BRINY.

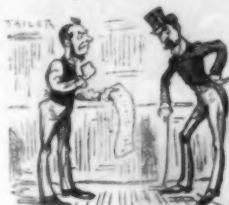
(By D. Crambo, Junior.)



Eye Water.



Toed out of Harbour.



A Bill-owe.



Bait for Fishing.



A Choppy Sea.



Steamer going over the Bar, followed by a Yawl.

## COOKERY AT THE COLINDERIES.

To the Editor of "The Gormandiser."

SIR,—I am a Colonial with a large appetite, and am disgusted to find there are no "Free Lunches" at the Colinderies. What is Sir PHILIP CUNLIFFE OWEN about, to let the rapacious Contractors charge us for our food? I have come all this way to exhibit and sell my goods, and the least thing this blessed Mother Country can do is to feed me "free gratis and for nothing."

Yours, hungrily, SOUTH AFRICAN.

SIR,—I am a poor family man, and accustomed, when at work, to have a bit of alamo de beef in the middle of the day, and a few winkles or creases for a relish with my tea when I get home. But when I'm out, I've a mind to have the best like the nob, and I think it's very hard I can't have soup, a bit of salmon, whitebait, lamb and peas and new potatoes, a spring chicken, a little sparrow-grass, gooseberry-tart, cheese and salad, for eighteenpence, and I wouldn't mind a penny to the waiter. My wife says Messrs. SPIERS AND POND could throw in ices for that money, but they disagree with me.

I do not belong, Sir, to the "Classes," but am one of the

MASSER.

SIR,—The Refreshment Contractors at the Exhibition subject some of their victims to great hardships. My son and daughter took tickets for the "Shilling Tea," and, would you believe it, there were no plovers' eggs. They were "out of season," we were told, as if eggs were ever out of season! The plovers, of course, lay all the year round. What I want to know is, who eats the eggs?

Your obedient servant,

A COMMERCIAL CLERK.

SIR,—I dined at the Colinderies, and, not feeling inclined to go to the expense of the Quadrant Dinner, which everyone says is very good, we went in for the Exhibition Dinner at three and ninepence a head. I affirm sincerely, Sir, though you will scarcely credit it, that the soup was not real turtle, that our demand for a modest dish of truffles stewed in a really sound Burgundy was not complied with, that we had no peaches for dessert, and champagne was positively an extra!

Yours obediently, A VICTORIAN.

SIR,—The Jewish public will be indebted to you for inserting letters about the catering at the Exhibition.

I have had to dine there several times, and there was no smoked salmon, no *matsar*, no *bola*, no "stuffed monkey," while horrible to relate, the meat was not *coshier*.

It is simply a case of exploiting my long-suffering Hebrew friends.

Yours truly,

IKKEY JACOB.

SIR,—As a Correspondent of one of the Australian Journals, I dined, in one day mind you, to be perfectly impartial, at the Duval Dinner, the Exhibition Dinner, the Grill Room, in the *à la carte* Saloon, and the Canteen, and wound up with the Quadrant Dinner, which struck me as a little heavy.

I also sampled most of the French, German, and Spanish wines, I experimented on the Champagne, I even had a modest tankard or so of bitter, and while trying several different sorts of spirits and liqueurs, I did not forget patriotically to quaff a few bottles of Australian wine, as well as some Cyprus of the Commandery [Oh! Mr. GORDON HAKE, how could you!], which is not perhaps a reliable drink after so arduous a day's work. Messrs. SPIERS AND POND are world-famous caterers, so that I was surprised and annoyed, that I did not feel at all well after these refectations, and indeed got into a difficulty with the police, concerning which it is needless to go into detail.

Yours biliously,

A VICTIM.

SIR,—If you have waitresses, surely they should not be above making some return for any little gratuity you give them. The fee is not compulsory, but dining at the Duval Room with a friend, we gave two girls a penny each, and asked them to meet us in the evening after the close of the Exhibition. Would you believe it, they haughtily declined, and seemed much offended at the suggestion. Moreover, as we are both a little unconventional in our language and manners, we saw a stalwart Manager approaching, evidently intending to put us out. This settled the pair of us. We left sad and dissatisfied.

Yours obediently,

TANTALUS.

SIR,—Messrs. SPIERS AND POND say that they have a staff of seven hundred persons at the Exhibition, and serve thousands of dinners a week, while the same people come and dine again and again. What is that to me. If I am not waited upon and catered for as if I were the only man in the place, and unless they make no profit out of me, (the deficit should be made up by Sir PHILIP CUNLIFFE OWEN, out of his own pocket) in short unless I am treated like H.R.H. the Prince of WALES, and also waited upon by the firm in person, all I can say is, as a freeborn Briton, that I have a right to consider myself,

Your obedient servant,

A SUFFERER.

## DOCTORS AND DOG-DAYS.

HYDROPHOBIA isn't a specific disease. The mere prick of a needle sometimes produces the same symptoms as those resulting, if they do result, from the bite of a mad dog. True, Dr. MOKEY. A simple puncture may sometimes produce tetanus. Hydrophobia and tetanus very like one another, specially tetanus. However, don't many people die of hydrophobia, after a mad dog's bite, whereas only a few die of tetanus after a simple puncture? And then, you know, Doctor, that a needle-prick met with in sewing is now and then followed by the same symptoms as those which follow a scratch received in dissection. But comparatively how often? People die after both bite and puncture sooner or later; but after clean or unclean puncture or bite, how much sooner or how much later in one case than in the other? Isn't Dr. DRYSDALE right in stating that very few of Dr. PASTEUR's patients have come for treatment from Germany, and in attributing that fact "to the admirable way in which the German sanitary authorities have kept up the muzzling of all dogs in Northern Germany, and of large dogs in Southern Germany"?

Doctors may differ about causation, but if, dear Dr. MOKEY, and sweet OUIDA, the restraint of dogs from biting is found practically to prevent hydrophobia, whether hydrophobia theoretically results from the bite of mad dogs or not, why, in the name of common sense, try to argue the muzzles off the dogs' noses?

"COMPOSITION OF THE NEW PARLIAMENT."—A Field with a Flower, a Peacock and a Gardiner, a Heath with a Mound, a Hunt and a Fox, a Fisher with some Worms, and several Reeds, and a Chaplain with a Sexton, two Clarkes, and a Beadell.

AN ISOLATED BEING.—(Old Mr. SINGLETON, *loc.*) No, Sir! I never read the "Births" and "Marriages." I know nobody likely to be married, and don't care who may be born. Only read the deaths. Only read them to see what becomes of my friends!

"THE WATERS OF HERCULES." (New Edition).—Strong waters. Intoxicating liquors?



## THE LISTS OF HURLINGHAM.

"HOW SWEET ARE LOOKS THAT LADIES BEND ON WHOM THEIR FAVOURS FALL!"

(N.B.—The Ladies are so far off that we have not been able to make their Looks quite as sweet as we would have wished.)

## THE "OLD UMBRELLA"!!

WHOOF! What a blast! Seems to thunder all round.  
The Gingham was big and the Gingham seemed sound,  
Guaranteed by its maker to hold well together,  
A shelter at need in the wildest of weather.  
That Grand Old Umbrella, admirers would say,  
Might outlast e'en the Wonderful One Hoss Shay.  
So strong and so tough, of such capital stuff,  
What matter to it though the weather were rough?  
It had stood many gales without feeling the strain,  
And had held waterproof through the heaviest rain.  
Its backers would vaunt, unsuspected of fib,  
Its fineness of silk and its stoutness of rib,  
And everyone looked on its elegant form  
As a beacon in tempest, a refuge in storm.

Alas, and alas, and yet once more alas!  
For that Grand Old Umbrella! A piteous pass  
It has come to at last. Oh, the storm thundered fast,  
And there never was known such a furious blast.  
It blew every way all around and about,  
And the Grand Old Umbrella was soon inside out.  
Whoof! bang go the ribs. Whoosh! Away goes the cover.  
Eh? Pull it together? Alas! 'tis all over.  
In the storm's fullest stress you may yet furl a sail,  
But a gingham to right in the midst of a gale,  
When its silk like a burst-up balloon is all shattered,  
Its ribs dislocated and stupidly scattered,  
Its slide all a-jam and its ferrule askew,  
Is a thing that cleverest never can do.  
No, no, 'tis a case of "Umbrellas to Mend."  
When the wind has gone down, and the storm's at an end,  
The Grand Old Umbrella once more may be furled,  
Its cover renewed, its rib-tangle untwined;  
But that must be left till this hurricane ceases,  
At present the Gingham is gone all to pieces.

## AUGMENTED TITLES.

(By the Grand Old Nomenclaturist.)

ASSUMING Aston.  
Betraying Brighton.  
Cheerful Carlisle.  
Deceitful Dover.  
Entertaining Edinburgh.  
Faithful Fifehire.  
Graceless Glasgow.  
Hateful Hastings.  
Ignominious Islington.  
Knaveish Kidderminster.  
Libellous London.

Mad Marylebone.  
Notable Northampton.  
Outrageous Oldham.  
Pernicious Portsmouth.  
Quiescent Queen's County.  
Remarkable Rochdale.  
Shortsighted Salford.  
Treacherous Tower Hamlets.  
Uproarious Ulster.  
Worthy Wednesbury.  
Yielding Yorkshire.

## GREAT SCOTT!

MR. H. T. SCOTT, Captain of the Australian Eleven, finished off the second innings against Yorkshire the other day in a truly sensational style. The first ball of the last run he "put away" for six, the second he "dispatched" for four, the third he "personally conducted" over the seats beyond the cinder-path for six, and the fourth—and last ball of the over and match—he smote clean "out of the play" for yet another six! Twenty-two hits from one over! That is SCOTT's lot with a vengeance. How pleasant for the bowler and his "average!" Mr. Punch says, some way after COWPER, of Johnny Gilpin fame,—

Now let's sing long live this last of Elevens,  
Its Captain long live he!  
And when he next is "at sixes and sevens,"  
May I be there to see!

GOOD THING TO ASK AFTER LEAVING FOLKESTONE.—Why may Boulogne be considered a "parent city?" Because it is always further described as *Pas de Calais*.





THE "OLD UMBRELLA"!!

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO



THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO



## OVER-COMBED !

Our Barber. "WHAT YOU WANT, SIR,"—(running his fingers through his Customer's few remaining Hairs)—"IS A BOTTLE OF MY HAIR-RESTO—"

Customer (virulently). "WHAR I WANT, SIR, IS A DIVORCE!!"

[The Conversation taking this portentous turn, our Barber drops it !]

## THE LAST SHOPKEEPER.

(A Tale of the Dim and Distant Future.)

"YOURS is indeed the first Shop I have seen in London," said the Stranger.

"It is the only one," returned JOHN JORKER, a curious pride contending with the despondency in his tone. "I would not give way."

"To whom?" asked the Stranger.

"Well," said JOHN JORKER, meditatively, "the Stores, I suppose, began it; but Capital and Monopoly carried it on. Bigness and Universality became the order of the day; all small men and special vendors went to the wall. Thousands, nay, hundreds of thousands, of small shopkeepers were ruined. Bit by bit, however, they resigned themselves to their fate, that of being bought up—which was just a shade better than being sold up—by their bigger rivals. Oh, the sufferings of those days! I knew a poor fellow who kept a little shop in Pimlico, of which he was as proud as NABOTH of his vineyard. To see that man take down his shutters, or polish up his brass plate, was to see a happy fellow doing the work he doted on. But the 'Ubiquitous Caterer' set up near him, and of course wanted to buy him out. PETER STUBBS would almost as soon have sold his wife as his business. He lost both—one by the ruinous competition of Capital, the other by a broken heart, consequent upon his ruin. PETER hung himself on the night of her funeral, and the Ubiquitous Caterer pulled down his shop, and took the space into his own colossal premises."

"And you?" inquired the Stranger, curiously.

"I, as I told you, wouldn't give way," answered the old man. "I had no one to keep but myself. I had savings. I lived on next to nothing, and I held on. Of course my trade gradually dwindled down till it hardly kept me in snuff. But I lived on my little capital, and held on. Gradually Commercial Centralisation ran its course. Stores and Supply Associations became fewer and bigger. Shops gradually disappeared from the streets of this once briak and busy Babylon. Everybody in trade at all became either some sort of a capitalist, or some kind of a counter-jumper. The aristocracy and the capitalists between them thus gradually monopolised trade entirely. The day of the little men was over. They became clerks, warehousemen, shop-attendants. At length came the culmination and crisis of the new 'tendency.' The last 'shop' (save mine)

closed, and a colossal Company opened one monster all-embracing 'London Universal Supply Association,' which absorbed all the others, and reigned alone."

"Dear me!" cried the Stranger. "And is that a good thing for the country?"

"Like every other tendency of the time," replied JOHN JORKER, "it helps to make the few rich richer, and the many poor poorer, to concentrate colossal wealth in a continually diminishing number of hands, and make the Multitude the Milch-cow of the Monopolist. That being so, it must be all right, mustn't it?"

"And you?" asked the Stranger once more.

"I," said JOHN JORKER with strange energy, "love independence and hate Monopoly. I am also the most obstinate man in London. Consequently, I am the Last of the Shopkeepers! And you," he added, "are the last of my customers."

"How do you know that?"

"To-morrow my lease runs out, and I must depart."

"Whither?"

JOHN JORKER smiled strangely, and cast a curious glance round his dingy and scantily-stocked shop.

"Who knows?" sighed he.

A few days later, the Stranger, impelled by curiosity, made his way to the Chandler's Shop again. It was closed. He inquired for JOHN JORKER. He was dead!

## THE WILL OF JUPITER.

FRENCH Minister of War,  
And Cabinet, what for,  
But in terror of imaginary treason,  
Have you struck the Duc D'AUMALE  
Off the Army List of Gaul?

Wherefore banished him, unless you've lost  
your reason?

A Pretender why create?

Can't the Comte de PARIS wait,  
Whatever place his exile may be spent at,  
There the turning of the tide,  
The Republic's fall, abide?

Quos Jupiter vult perdere—dementat!

MYSTERY OF MARK MASONRY.—The Fourth Dimension of Space.



Lord R-and-lph Ch-rch-II. "DEAR ME! THERE SURELY CAN'T BE ANY DIFFICULTY IN SELECTING A PRIME MINISTER!"





## SPOILT COMPLIMENTS.

*He.* "How do you like SIGNOR WILKINSON'S voice? BEAUTIFUL, IS IT NOT?"

*She.* "I DON'T THINK SO. I PREFER YOURS. BUT THEN, YOU KNOW, I AM PECULIAR!"

## CARE FOR THE CARTHUSIANS.

*Resolutions to be submitted at their next meeting to the Governing Body of Charterhouse School.*

THE Head Master shall be generally unapproachable.

In the event of the outbreak of any fever or appearance of any contagious or infectious disease in the school, he is not under any circumstances to be apprised of its existence, unless he catch it himself, in which case he may be officially informed of the fact by his own medical adviser.

When it is known that an epidemic has declared itself, anxious parents must understand

1. That if they apply for any information on the subject, they will certainly receive no reply.

2. That if they come down to see the state of the case, and look into matters for themselves, they will have it distinctly intimated to them that they had much better have kept away.

3. That in the event of their refusing to see the matter in this light, and wishing to withdraw their boys temporarily from exposure to infection, they be requested then and there to take them off from the School, and remove them altogether.

On any parent being forced to accept, but being dissatisfied with this alternative, it shall be at last open to him to call the attention of the Head Master to the matter by bringing it before the public in the columns of a daily newspaper.

It will not, however, be incumbent on the Head Master to vouchsafe any reply to the communication other than to indorse the fact and emphasise his own autocratic attitude under the circumstances.

This action on his part may be followed up by further general and desultory correspondence ending in nothing.

On the public not liking this solution of the matter, they may be told either "to leave it or lump it."

"DEAR OLD SCOTLAND."—"Bang went Saxpence!"

## THE PARTY LEADER.

A VERY OLD STORY.

(With Apologies to Mr. Browning.)

I.

It was cheering, cheering, to the close  
Of my speech that day I launched the Bill:  
From serried ranks the row uprose,  
And hats are waved, and voices thrill;  
And I!—I thought I'd dished my foes.

II.

Each distant land approval sent;  
The Caucuses they screamed with joy;  
And as for PARNELL's band, they went  
Stark staring mad, each broth of a boy,  
To think they'd have their Parliament!

III.

There's nobody on the platforms now;  
Just some porters, signalmen, and such.  
For the fight is over, all allow,  
And of fun and frolic there's not much  
Till I hand in my accounts, I trow.

IV.

So endeth the Lesson—number One.  
'Twixt jeers and cheers, what a gulf there lies!  
Home Rule quick-granted, the whole thing done,  
Might have bred disgust. Meanwhile, time flies;  
And I feel that my triumph's just begun.

**RULES FOR STUDENTS ENTERING THE ROYAL MUSICAL COLLEGE.**—Every pupil is required to bring his or her own mug (in the case of a young lady the prettier her "mug" is the better), and his or her own tuning-fork. Pupils of either sex are not requested to bring their own spoons, as this is calculated to interfere with studies.

**TO AN ENGLISH COMPOSER.**—It may not be a compliment to call a ballad a "music-hally" composition, but it is certainly great praise to style it "a Music-Hallé composition." Perhaps this was intended on that Paticular occasion.

## CUTS AND CUTS.

*A PROPOS* of a volume called "*English Caricaturists and Graphic Humorists of the Nineteenth Century*," (a title by the way rather suggestive of the "devouring element," dear to the typical penny-aliner's heart) which is criticised under the heading of "Fine Arts," in the *Athenæum* (possibly because it may owe any merit it may possess to the fact of being "illustrated"), our contemporary inferentially accuses the author (who contributes the accompanying letter-press) of being "a slipshod writer," because he does not accept Dr. JOHNSON'S definition of a caricature, "an exaggerated resemblance in drawing." Surely this is breaking a butterfly on the wheel. "Writing up to cuts" is not a process invariably associated with the idea of the highest literary ability, and frankly what does it matter whether the compiler is a "slipshod writer," or not?

Not satisfied with this initial mark of ill-will, the *Athenæum* actually quotes some of the descriptive matter, in which certain English Classics are catalogued as "trash" and "rubbish." After this it would be scarcely kind to publish the author's name, the more especially as it is not one with which *Mr. Punch* is familiar, so that the mistake may be accepted as "a first fault." However, that full justice may be done to his readers, the Sage of Fleet Street suggests that any person into whose hands this volume may pass should act in the spirit in which DUCROW watched a rehearsal of *Hamlet* at Astley's. Said Mr. DUCROW on that occasion, "Oh, blow the dialogue, and come to the horses!" Says *Mr. Punch* on this: "Oh, cut the writing, and come to the pictures!" The *English Caricaturists, &c.*, &c., do not require a guide to point out their merits, especially such a guide as Mr. —; but no, the name of the Gentleman shall mercifully remain suppressed. If he wants a *nomme de plume*, let him quote from his own book, and call himself "Trash," or, equally elegant and appropriate, "Rubbish."

**MOTTOES FOR HOLLOWAY'S MOST RECENT ADVERTISEMENTS.**—For the tenanted "Sanatorium"—"No Mind." For the staffless College—"No Matter."

## GROSVENOR GEMS.—(OUR FAREWELL VISIT.)



No. 74. Bank Holiday.



No. 61. Cutting her Head off with a Saw.



No. 51. "Over the Garden Wall."



No. 175. Sudden Thaw'd!



No. 172. The Conjuror.



No. 38. Mildew Park, Dampshire. To Let This eligible Residence, &amp;c., &amp;c. No reasonable offer refused.



No. 149. Rehearsing a Shipwreck Scene at Drury Lane for the next melodrama. Stage Manager (shouting). "Take it back! take it BACK! Not a bit like it!"



No. 179. "Can't bathe while there's that horrid thing in the water!"

## Sauce!

THE Germans are insisting upon writing their *menus* in their native language instead of in French. If this idea is developed, every nationality will use its vulgar tongue. To make a commencement, *Mr. Punch* sets forth a Bill of Fare in English for a small family party:—

Good Wife Soup.

Sole like a Fisherman.

Cutlets at the Gardener's wife. The Surprise of Vanilla Crème.

Now, who will not admit the superiority of such a list over *Potage Bonne Femme* and the rest? By having the dishes set forth in English, everyone knows what he is taking—an advantage not always attainable in French cookery.

## To the Great Smasher.

[Mr. W. RENSCHAW, inventor of the "Renschaw Smash," has won the Tennis Championship for the sixth time in succession.]

BRAVO, Sir! In weather suggestive of ices  
And cool lemon-squashes you played with great dash.  
Success, though achieved by all sorts of devices,  
Is not often got at by "going to smash."

MR. BRIGHT AND GENERAL SHOWERS.—JOHN B. had better borrow the G. O. M.'s Umbrella, if General SHOWERS should come on again. General SHOWERS oughtn't to be partial.

## THE LOST LETTER-BAG.

("Littera scripta manet.")

MY DEAR PR-MR-SE, XII.

It is interesting to hear from you, that people are saying the time has come when I should decide what course I shall take in the existing circumstances. I have not seriously turned my mind upon the subject yet. But at a cursory glance, I perceive there are three courses open to me. I might hold on to office, I might resign, or, thirdly, I might not resign.

As to holding on to office, I may observe that I have reached a time of life at which office has no allurements for me. I have been content to hold it as long as it was the wish of my countrymen, and if it still be their wish, I will not assume rashly that I should have strength given me to withstand its clear expression. Certainly there have of late been hints supplied, that the wish indicated on the part of the nation is not so positively unanimous as I have on former occasions had reason to believe it was. But it would not be difficult to show, if the argument were one useful to pursue, that the results of the late election have on the whole, been favourable to the policy of Her Majesty's Government. It is true that on a balance of seats won and lost, we suffer. But if you add the votes given on either side, you will find that the weight of numbers is in our favour. It is by an accident that the issue is settled by the votes of representatives of constituencies. If it were to be settled by the constituencies themselves, we should be sustained in our position. Still the usages of political life in this country have decreed that it is the votes, not of the people, but of their delegates, by which Ministries are made and unmade. Regarding the situation from this point of view, there is I must admit, a tendency of events to force upon me the second course, namely of resignation.

There still remains the third course, not to resign, and whether on the whole that were not more conformable with the true interests of the nation is a question that demands and shall receive the closest and most conscientious attention. It is true that in taking that course, one so adverse to my own personal leaning, I should be conferring a great favour upon men who have no right to look for favour at my hands. It would relieve the Markies from an immense embarrassment. If I go, he must come, and how can he form a Ministry? At best he would be at the mercy of any combination of sections of the House that might find themselves at issue with him. Then how could HARTINGTON actually work in harness with the Conservatives, and what part would CHAMBERLAIN play? Would he help SALISBURY to coerce Ireland?

These things are very painful in mere consideration. They would be heart-breaking in actual operation. If I decide not to resign, how much would be spared to these estimable men! Let us leave matters awhile, my dear P—. Do not commit yourself on my behalf to any course. If people ask you what I am going to do, turn the conversation on the weather, a topic full of opportunity for varied and animated conversation.

Yours faithfully,

XII.

I NEED scarcely say that it is more with pain than with astonishment that I have received your notice and acknowledgment of my pamphlet, *The Bishops and the Ballet*, that I sent you, together with an order to admit two to the upper boxes at the Alhambra. That you should have returned me both, together with an intimation that you have written by the same post to my incumbent to urge my dismissal from my curacy, only endorses the strong opinion I have expressed of the anti-Christian opposition manifested by the Hierarchy to the great, the purifying, the ennobling calling of the interests of which I regard it my proudest privilege to maintain. I will not enter here into the perfect charm, the enthralling beauty, the exquisite poetry of what your Lordship, apparently in common with the veriest Masher, elects to regard as a mere "leg show," but I will ask you, in common justice, to examine yourself, and see whether your prejudice does not arise from sheer ignorance of the details of the splendid art you affect to despise. Has your Lordship, I would ask, ever attended a rehearsal of one of those masterpieces of which MM. JACOB and HANSEN'S beautiful creation *Nina* is a fair specimen? Have you ever even been behind the scenes at night? I will be bound that your Lordship has not, and yet with an ulster to hide your apron, and your ordinary headgear changed for a crush opera-hat, nothing could have been simpler than to have passed in at the stage-door, and have seen for yourself the earnest purpose and entire devotion to their profession of those excellent and painstaking ladies, among whom it is my happiness to have moved now for many bright and useful years, a votary to their calling, and a champion of their art.

You, my Lord, who contemptuously condemn them *en masse*, I would ask you whether you have ever tried, in the privacy of your own Episcopal Palace, any of the steps a familiarity with which they have laboriously acquired? Has your Lordship himself ever essayed

a "coupé jeté," a "ballones," a "rond de jambe," or even a "saut de chat"? I will undertake to say that you have not, and yet you, my Lord, would not shrink from passing an unfavourable judgment on the excellent work done at the Canterbury in the days of FLORENCE POWELL, PHYLLIS BROUGHTON, and ADA WILSON, or at the South London with TOPSY ELLIOTT and her sisters. It is, therefore, my Lord, that I am again urging you to come and see for yourself. I will pass you "behind" at the Alhambra any night you may select. If you are afraid of detection, a pair of blue spectacles and a false nose, added to the dress I have already suggested, would ensure your disguise.

In conclusion, let me respectfully impress upon you that in so doing you will be fulfilling one of your highest episcopal functions. It is my earnest desire to see a good understanding established between the Bishops and the Ballet, and it will be a proud evening for me when I see your Lordship, even though it be in the general hustle inseparable from an appearance behind the scenes, surrounded and welcomed by its votaries. So convinced am I that, after one or two experiences of the kind, your prejudices would slip away, and that a first night in Leicester Square would in future know, in the very front row of the stalls, no more hearty and boisterously applauding enthusiast than your Lordship.

(This letter is also without a Signature, but is written on paper seemingly the property of the Church and Stage Guild.)

XIII.

Bullocksmithy, The Pavilion, July 5.

SIR,

In answer to your kind proposal to bring down a team of "Eccentric Flamingoes," and play Bullocksmithy any Saturday next month, I must, I fear, give the Committee's reasons for declining. Last year you came down with only five "Flamingoes," one of whom "went on a broken wing," and had a man to run for him. You made up the team with the aid of your umpire (who was intoxicated), your scorer (a man of seventy-five), the policeman on the ground, the druggist's young man, an itinerant photographer who chanced to be taking a group outside the Pavilion, and you were one short. The intelligent populace of Bullocksmithy, who had expected great things from the "E. F.," murmured at the want of interest in the affair, and declined to be pacified when you alleged that Eccentricity was the accepted character of your Club. The retreat of three of your own men after they had secured their innings, to play lawn-tennis at the Hall, or fish in the neighbouring rivulet, added to the sense of popular dissatisfaction, and you will, I hope, admit that the Committee have reasons for declining your obliging proposal.

Believe me faithfully yours,

T. B. PARSONS (Secretary B. C. C.).

XIV.

MY DEAR SIR WILLIAM,

I WAS very pleased to receive your encouraging letter from Derby, and have to thank you very much for your recipe for improving the voice mixture. Fortunately for the last few days, we have had no occasion to have recourse to it, for beyond reading the lessons, according to his usual custom, and addressing an harangue now and then to a chance band of stray tourists, who expect to hear

him speak, and refuse to move away till he does, he has really not opened his mouth for any public purpose. He, however, keeps, I am glad to say, in excellent spirits, and seems to derive much enjoyment from the almost continual dispatch of telegrams, post cards, and letters. When not thus engaged he is busy in the woods with his axe, and as far as the political horizon is concerned, certainly appears to be quite in the seventh heaven. I can't help fearing a reaction. What about another yachting cruise? But without Lord TENNYSON (who sometimes writes very unconvincing things) this time? Believe me,

Yours very sincerely,



THE AGRICULTURAL OUTLOOK.  
(From Dumb-Crambo Junior's Point of View.)

SIR FREDERICK POLLOCK having given up being the Queen's Remembrancer, is going to be his own, and write what he remembers. Sir FREDERICK'S Recollections will be entitled *Pollock's Course of (His Own) Time*.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—In no case can Contributions, whether by a Stamped and Directed Envelope or Cover.

MS., Printed Matter, or Drawings, be returned, unless accompanied Copies of MS. should be kept by the Senders.

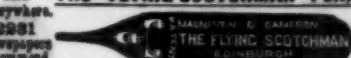


# BEWARE OF THE PARTY OFFERING IMITATIONS OF MACNIVEN & CAMERON'S PENS.

"They come as a boon and a blessing to man,  
The Pickwick, the Owl, and the Waverley Pen."

Try THE BIG "J" PEN.

Sold THE "FLYING SCOTCHMAN" PEN.



"They are a treasure."—Standard.

"They eclipse all others."—Globe.

57 Specimen Box, containing all the kinds, by Post, is. 1d.

**MACNIVEN & CAMERON,**

(Estd. 1773.) Penmakers to Her Majesty's Government Offices, (Estd. 1773.)

23, 25, 27, 29, 31, & 33, Blair St., Edinburgh.

**WHISKY IN PERFECTION.**  
**TEACHER'S**  
GLASGOW  
**AUSTRALIAN BONDED**  
**HIGHLAND CREAM.**  
26, PHILPOT LANE.  
LONDON  
E.O. N°33661.  
REGISTERED  
25 AUG 1884

## CARLTON HIGHLAND MALT WHISKEY.

ELEVEN YEARS OLD.  
GOLD MEDAL, CALCUTTA EXHIBITION, 1884.  
26, the Cell; 55, the Box.  
CARLTON FINE. CARLTON ONLY.

**RICH. D. MATHEWS & CO.,**  
92 and 94, Albany Street, London, N.W.  
BOTTLING STORES—  
BLOOMSBURY PASSAGE, HART STREET, W.C.  
Agents for India—CUTLER, PALMER, & CO.

## MAX GREGER'S CARLOWITZ.

The Pure Hungarian Claret. "Rich in Phosphates,"  
is the best natural restorative. Constantly prescribed  
by eminent Physicians. Hundreds of testimonials  
prove that its daily use has in very many cases led  
to renewal of health and strength.  
Price 5s. per doz. 6. London—4, Mincing Lane.  
Manchester—50, King Street.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS EXHIBITION, 1878.

**KINAHAN'S** "THE CREAM  
OF  
PURE MALT AND  
DELICIOUS AND  
WHOLESALE."  
**WHISKY.**

THE PRIZE MEDAL, DUBLIN EXHIBITION, 1865.  
10, GREAT TITCHFIELD STREET, LONDON, W.

**HIGHEST  
AWARD**  
**Apollinaris**  
**HEALTH**  
EXHIB' 1884

## PURE CLARETS.

Spanish Medoc . . . 13s.  
St. Christoby . . . 20s.  
Chateau Beausite . . 24s.

THREE DOZEN CARRIAGE PAID TO ANY  
STATION.

**LIBERTY & CO.,**  
Spring Gardens, Charing Cross.

## CORK DISTILLERIES COMPANY

**SIX PRIZE MEDALS FOR**  
IRISH WHISKY. First Prize Medals,  
Philadelphia, 1876; Gold Medal, Paris, 1878;  
First Prize Medal, Sydney, 1879; Three Prize  
Medals, Cork, 1883.

"VERY fine, full flavor and  
Good Spirit."—Jurors' Award, Philadelphia  
Centennial Exhibition, 1876.

"UNQUESTIONABLY as fine  
a specimen as one could wish to see."—  
Jurors' Award, Cork Exhibition, 1883.

**THIS FINE OLD IRISH**  
WHISKY may be had of the principal Wine  
and Spirit Dealers, and is supplied to whole-  
sale merchants in casks and cases by

**CORK DISTILLERIES COMPANY**  
(LIMITED), MORRISON'S ISLAND, CORK.

"ABSOLUTELY PURE."  
  
**ELLIS'S  
RUTHIN  
WATERS**  
REGISTERED.

ESTABLISHED 1835.  
Soda, Potash, Seltzer, Lemonade, Aromatic  
Ginger Ale.  
For Gout: Lithia Water, and Lithia and  
Potash Water.

**ASK FOR ELLIS'S.**

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

SOLE ADDRESS—R. ELLIS & SON, RUTHIN,  
NORTH WALES.

London Agents: W. BEST & SONS,  
Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square.

## 'K' WATERPROOF BOOTS.

EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.  
(Trade apply, Manufacturers, KENDAL.)

**BROOKS'  
MACHINE  
COTTONS.**

"No food can properly digest without the due proportion of the Saliva."  
**THE ANTI-SNORER.**  
(BY ROYAL LETTERS PATENT.)  
**TUCKER'S PATENT ELASTIC BELT,**  
For Keeping the Mouth Closed during Sleep.  
PREVENTS DRYNESS AND PARING OF THE TONGUE AND THROAT AT NIGHT.  
Invaluable to many classes of Invalids. Prices—In Cotton, 3s.; In Silk, 5s. 6d.  
Please order it through a Chemist.  
Wholesale by **WILLIAM TOOGOOD, Heddons St., Regent St., London.**

**ALLMAN'S WHISKEY**  
**Distilleries, Bandon, Ireland.**

## JOHN HAMILTON & CO'S PATENT FORTABLE TROUSERS STRETCHER.

AWARDED "SILVER MEDAL," LONDON  
INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, 1884.



The enormous demand for this article, together with the thousands already in use, sufficiently attest its merits.  
**IMPORTANT.**  
Gentlemen are invited to compare the condition of their Trousers with those who use this invention. Trousers, new or old, get baggy, unless it is used. Reject imitations, which do harm (not having J. H. & CO'S TROUSERS STRETCHER) introduced for the sake of extra profit. Those of the public who have J. H. & CO'S TROUSERS STRETCHER with metal clasps, can now procure wooden clasps, which enable trousers to be stretched even when wet without fear of rust, and with all any of the rods, same as, &c., &c. in wood. Of all Tailors, &c. throughout the world.

Wholesale only—JOHN HAMILTON & Co., 7, Philip Lane, London, E.C.

Catalogues Free  
**MAPPIN & WEBB'S  
DRESSING BAGS**  
POULTRY, CITY, & OXFORD ST.  
LONDON.

## MCCALL'S PAYSANDU OX TONGUES.

## SULPHOLINE FOR CLEARING THE SKIN.

In a few days Spots, Blemishes, Blisters, entirely fade away. Beautifully fragrant. Perfectly harmless. It renders the skin clear, smooth, supple, and healthy. Bottles, 2s. 6d.  
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

**Borwick's**  
Baking Powder.

CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS, LASSITUDE,  
INDIGESTION, FEVERISH COLDS,  
SICK HEADACHE,  
CURED BY

## LAMPOUGH'S PYRETIC SALINE.

MENTAL DEPRESSION, WORRY,  
OVER-WORK, SLEEPLESSNESS,  
EXCITEMENT, MENTAL OR PHYSICAL,  
NERVOUS EXHAUSTION, LOW FEVER,  
EXCESSIVE EATING OR DRINKING.

## LAMPOUGH'S PYRETIC SALINE.

See eminent medical testimony with each bottle such as no other Saline or Salt can show, testifying to its importance in the restoration and maintenance of health with perfect vigor of body and mind.  
Dr. Williams says: "We simply cannot live without it."  
Dr. Williams writes: "It is far and away the safest and best."

## RANSOMES'



## LAWN MOWERS

Invention Exhibition, 1885, Silver Medal,  
for "New Automaton" Mower.  
Important Novelties (of 1885, viz.—"NEW  
AUTOMATON," "NEW PARIS," and "NEW  
CHAIN" Mowers. All Mowers sent on a  
Month's Trial, Carriage Paid. Stock in London  
at Arch St., Spitalfields Station, Bethnal Green.  
Write for Lists to  
**RANSOMES, SIMS & JEFFERIES, Ltd., Ipswich.**

EVERY REQUISITE  
FOR THE  
STABLE  
and  
HARNESS ROOM  
TO BE SEEN AT  
TRADE MARK.  
  
**MARTINDALE'S, 104, Finsbury (Prince's Hall).**

## BEST HAVANA CIGARS. AT IMPORT PRICES.

The greatest Connoisseurs, the keenest Buyers, and  
the best Judges of value now purchase their Cigars of  
**BENSON'S, 61, St. Paul's Churchyard.**  
2s., 2s. 6d., 3s., 4s., 5s., 6s., 7s., 8s., 9s., 10s., 11s., 12s., 13s., 14s., 15s., 16s., 17s., 18s., 19s., 20s., 21s., 22s., 23s., 24s., 25s., 26s., 27s., 28s., 29s., 30s., 31s., 32s., 33s., 34s., 35s., 36s., 37s., 38s., 39s., 40s., 41s., 42s., 43s., 44s., 45s., 46s., 47s., 48s., 49s., 50s., 51s., 52s., 53s., 54s., 55s., 56s., 57s., 58s., 59s., 60s., 61s., 62s., 63s., 64s., 65s., 66s., 67s., 68s., 69s., 70s., 71s., 72s., 73s., 74s., 75s., 76s., 77s., 78s., 79s., 80s., 81s., 82s., 83s., 84s., 85s., 86s., 87s., 88s., 89s., 90s., 91s., 92s., 93s., 94s., 95s., 96s., 97s., 98s., 99s., 100s.

## GOLDEN BRONZE HAIR.

The lovely golden "Golden Bronze" hair is  
imported to Hair of any colour by using **KEW**.  
Sold only by **W. WILKINSON, 415, Oxford St., London.**  
Price 6d. 1s. 2s. 3s. 4s. 5s. 6s. 7s. 8s. 9s. 10s. 11s. 12s. 13s. 14s. 15s. 16s. 17s. 18s. 19s. 20s. 21s. 22s. 23s. 24s. 25s. 26s. 27s. 28s. 29s. 30s. 31s. 32s. 33s. 34s. 35s. 36s. 37s. 38s. 39s. 40s. 41s. 42s. 43s. 44s. 45s. 46s. 47s. 48s. 49s. 50s. 51s. 52s. 53s. 54s. 55s. 56s. 57s. 58s. 59s. 60s. 61s. 62s. 63s. 64s. 65s. 66s. 67s. 68s. 69s. 70s. 71s. 72s. 73s. 74s. 75s. 76s. 77s. 78s. 79s. 80s. 81s. 82s. 83s. 84s. 85s. 86s. 87s. 88s. 89s. 90s. 91s. 92s. 93s. 94s. 95s. 96s. 97s. 98s. 99s. 100s.

**THE NORMAL  
DIURETIC  
APERIENT**  
**Friedrichshall**  
Mineral  
Water

# SAMUEL BROTHERS,

Sydenham House,

65 & 67, LUDGATE HILL,  
LONDON, E.C.

## SCHOOL OUTFITS.



"TAN" COSTUME FOR GIRLS.



"BOY."



"BROWN."



"GREEN."

Messrs. SAMUEL BROTHERS have ready for immediate use a very large assortment of **BOYS' and YOUTHS' CLOTHING**. They will also be pleased to send, upon application, Patterns of Materials for the wear of Gentlemen, Boys, or Ladies, together with their new Illustrated Catalogue of Fashions, containing about 300 Engravings. This furnishes details of the various departments, with Price Lists, &c., and is a useful guide to Fashionable Costume for Gentlemen, Boys, and Ladies.

**DO YOU SHAVE YOURSELF?**  
**DOES YOUR RAZOR CUT!**  
IF YOU WISH FOR A COMFORTABLE SHAVE, USE

### ESCOTT'S ECLIPSE RAZORS AND THE PATENT ECLIPSE SPRING DRAW-OUT RAZOR STROP.

The two combined will ensure you a comfortable shave, will save you annoyance and expense, and will prove a boon to all who shave themselves.

#### THE ECLIPSE SPRING DRAW-OUT RAZOR STROP

acts automatically, and, after it has been drawn out for the purpose of sharpening a razor, it returns of its own accord to its place in the case intended for its reception, thereby being always protected from grit, rust, &c., such enemies to the edge of a razor. Its small compass will commend it to all to whom space is a consideration.

**THE ECLIPSE RAZOR**  
is a finely-tempered small hollow-ground, of the most improved pattern. Each razor is inspected by Mr. Escott previous to being sent out, and, if not perfect, sent back to the factory.

**These Razors are Guaranteed,** and, if not approved of, will be taken back, if returned within four days of day of purchase.

#### THE ECLIPSE SPRING DRAW-OUT RAZOR STROPS

are now used by all practical men in the Hair-dressing Trade, and, so that the Public may judge of their merit, the inventor has come to great expense in fitting up a magnificent Hair-dressing saloon, 135, Fenchurch Street, where the Artists may be seen using these Strope every minute of the day.

Do not be persuaded to purchase any but the ECLIPSE STROP and RAZOR.

**PRICES:—**  
STROPS—2s. 6d., 4s., and 6s. 6d.; Superior highly finished, 7s. 6d.  
RAZORS—2s., 3s., and 4s. each; 3s. 6d., 5s. 6d., and 7s. 6d. pair, in Solid Case.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL OF  
H. ESCOTT, 135, Fenchurch Street, E.C.

**TOHPACA**  
The  
Gentlemen's Brace

Tonaca Braces prove their scientific value in not causing a pressure on the spinal column. Tonaca Braces can be obtained of all Hosiery, &c., throughout the World. Your Hosiery can procure them for you from his regular house, or of JAMES HAMILTON & Co., 7, Philip Lane, London, E.C. (Wholesale only.)

**RAWDALL'S**  
LAWN TENNIS SHOES  
**TENACIOUS**

WORN BY THE BEST PLAYERS.  
TEN PAIRS OF TENACIOUS are now sold to ONE PAIR of any other kind.  
May be had of RAWDALL'S West-End Establishment, 30, Hanover Square, West.  
A sample pair sent post free for 2s. 6d. from 2s. and 4s. Postage.

## A WONDERFUL MEDICINE BEECHAM'S PILLS.



Are admitted by thousands to be worth a Guinea a Box, for Bilious and Nervous Disorders, such as wind and pain in the stomach, sick headache, giddiness, fulness and swelling after meals, dizziness and drowsiness, cold chills, flushings of heat, loss of appetite, shortness of breath, costiveness, scurvy, blotches on the skin, and all nervous and trembling sensations, &c. The first dose will give relief in twenty minutes.

Every sufferer is earnestly invited to try one box of these Pills, and they will be acknowledged to be

**WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.**

For females of all ages these Pills are invaluable. No female should be without them. There is no medicine to be found to equal **BEECHAM'S PILLS** for removing any irregularity of the system. If taken according to the directions given with each box, they will soon restore females of all ages to sound and robust health.

For a weak stomach, impaired digestion, and all disorders of the liver, they act like "MAGIC," and a few doses will be found to work wonders upon the most important organs in the human machine. They strengthen the whole muscular system, restore the long-lost complexion, bring back the keen edge of appetite, and arouse into action with the roebuck of health the whole physical energy of the human frame. These are "FACTS" admitted by thousands, embracing all classes of society, and one of the best guarantees to the nervous and debilitated is that **Beecham's Pills** have the largest sale of any Patent Medicine in the world.

Prepared only and sold Wholesale and Retail by the Proprietor,  
**T. BEECHAM, Chemist, ST. HELENS,**

In Boxes at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. each.

Sold by every Druggist in every Town in the Kingdom.

FULL DIRECTIONS GIVEN WITH EACH BOX.

### CONCENTRATED PEPTONIZED MILK (PATENT).

For all of weak digestion.  
Always available as a Restorative and delicious beverage.

### CONCENTRATED PEPTONIZED MILK (PATENT).

For the Invalid. No digestion required.  
For Weakly Children and Convalescents.  
Delicious in coffee or tea.

### CONCENTRATED PEPTONIZED MILK (PATENT).

By using exclusively this form of milk, the risks of infection, inseparable from the use of ordinary milk, are entirely avoided.

**SAVORY & MOORE,**  
NEW BOND STREET, LONDON.  
Price, 2s. 6d. each, obtainable everywhere.  
**COLD MEDAL, HEALTH EXHIBITION, 1884.**

### BAGGY KNEES AVOIDED

BY USING THE

### "UNITED SERVICE" TROUSERS STRETCHER.

PATENTED  
IN ALL  
COUNTRIES.



From ANY TAILOR, or Post Free for 2/6, 5/6, or 6/6, from the Patentees and Sole Manufacturers,  
**GREEN, GADSDEN, & CO., Birmingham.**

## EAU DE SUEZ COMFORTABLE TEETH

The use of this valuable mouth wash leaves ENTIRE FREEDOM FROM TOOTHACHE AND DECAY OF THE TEETH. There are three kinds distinguished by a YELLOW, GREEN, and RED SILK THREAD attached to the bottles. The one with the YELLOW stops instantly the most VIOLENT TOOTHACHE. That with the GREEN is invaluable to persons who suffer periodically from toothache, sensitiveness of the teeth to gums, decay and offensive breath, for by using a few drops in a little water to rinse the mouth daily, they will not only NEVER SUFFER AGAIN, but will preserve their TEETH SOUND AND WHITE TILL THE END. That with the RED is a children's use.

M. SUEZ also recommends a particularly good kind of soft TOOTH-BRUSH, made of the finest badger-hair, and his ORANGE TOOTH-PASTE for the removal of tartar and whitening the teeth. Through any Chemist, or direct from WILCOX & CO., Free by Parcel Post. Green Thread, 2s. 6d. Yellow Thread, 2s. 6d. Red Thread, 2s. 6d. Orange Tooth-Paste, 4s. 6d. Sweet Tooth-Brushes, 1s. 6d.

**CAUTION.**—To guard against fraudulent imitations, see that each Label bears the name, "Wilcox & Co., 230, Oxford Street, London."

## CIGARS DE JOY ASTHMA COUGH BRONCHITIS

One of these Cigarettes gives immediate relief to the worst attack of ASTHMA, COUGH, BRONCHITIS, HAY FEVER, and SHORTNESS OF BREATH. Persons who suffer at night with coughing, phlegm, and short breath, find them invaluable, as they instantly check the spasm, promote sleep, and allow the patient to pass a night. Are perfectly harmless, and may be smoked by ladies, children, and most delicate patients. In Boxes of 25 Cigarettes, 2s. 6d., from WILCOX & CO., and all Chemists.

**CAUTION.**—To guard against fraudulent imitations, see that each box bears the name of "Wilcox & Co., 230, Oxford Street, London."

## TO SMOKERS.

SEND FOR A SAMPLE OF

### BEWLAY'S celebrated INDIAN

TRICHOPOLY CHAM and CHEROKEE and BROWN, of peculiarly delicious flavor and fragrance. VIDE GRAPHIC.

25s. per 100. Samples, 4 for 1s. (14 Stamps).

**BEWLAY & CO.,**

142, CHERIFFSIDE, 2ND & 3RD, ST. ANDREW, 1884.

### JOHN BRINSMEAD & SONS

PIANOS.—Patented Inventions from 1844 to 1884, including the Patent Tuning apparatus, possessing the power to outlast any other Piano.—JOHN BRINSMEAD & SONS, Pianoforte Manufacturers, 18, 20, & 22, Wigmore St., London, W. Lists free.

### GOLDEN HAIR.—ROBARE'S AUROLENE

produces the beautiful Golden Colour as much admired. Warranted perfectly harmless. Price 1s. 6d. and 12s. 6d., of all principal Perfumers and Chemists throughout the World. Agents, J. Hargrave & Sons, 21 and 23, Berners Street, London, W.

### FOR FISH CHOPS STEAKS

### MELLOR'S

SAUCE IS THE BEST

MANUFACTORY WORCESTER